

The Fairfield News and Herald.

VOL LIV.

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1900.

NO. 20.

MANY WERE KILLED.

Chemical Combustion Scattered
Twenty Buildings in New York.

MANY NARROW ESCAPES.

A Small Blaze Starts One of
the Worst Catastrophes
in the History of New
York City.

As the result of a small fire in New York on Tuesday last week several successive explosions of chemicals occurred in the drug store at Warren and Greenwich streets and blew down a dozen buildings and badly damaged a score of others. The loss of life is not known, but from all sources of information it is gathered that there are perhaps the bodies of 30 persons in the ruins, though because of the hot debris and the slowness of the moving of it, nobody had been removed up to midnight. The disaster was one of the most terrible that has ever occurred in this city, and rivals the Windsor hotel fire in its appalling results, though in loss of property it will be worse. Chief Croker of the fire department said tonight that the loss is fully \$1,500,000.

The action of the tremendous catastrophe was more vivid and awful than the city has seen for a long time. Buildings fell in on themselves or toppled over on others, iron girders were thrown yards away, smashing through great walls, while structures fell into the streets in piles so that the line of thoroughfare could not be marked out, huge splinters of iron, steel and wood were flung into the streets and into the buildings clean through the walls where they buried women and men. People walking through the streets were knocked down and dangerously injured by timbers, glass and steel, horses were thrown down, wagons, stores, front and all sorts of property for blocks in every direction were wrecked and damaged. There were 35 persons reported missing and 100 men, women and children are on the list of injured.

The building of Tarrant & Co., makers of medicinal specialties, standing at the northwest corner of Greenwich and Warren streets and filled with chemicals, took fire in some way that may never be known at about a quarter after 12 o'clock this afternoon. It was 16 minutes afterwards that a citizen rushed into the house of fire engine 29, on Chambers street, near Greenwich, and shouted that Tarrant's drug house was on fire. He had seen a volume of black smoke coming from the third window. An alarm was turned in.

Soon afterwards second and third alarms were turned in. One fire company had just arrived when a terrific explosion occurred and threw the entire engine crew down the stairs. The women, realizing the danger of the explosion, rushed out of the building to the street. The explosion had filled the street in front with a shower of falling glass and small debris, which sent the crowd already gathered on the opposite sidewalks, fleeing for safety and caused the horses hitched to the engines to rear and try to get away. Engineer Hochberg was the first to come and the whole crew was hurled across Greenwich street, Devany being so badly injured that he was sent to a hospital. In the meantime the other engines that had responded to the alarm had collected and the firemen were busy rescuing people from surrounding buildings. Firemen already there had been given the alarm, and the whole crew was hurled across Greenwich street, Devany being so badly injured that he was sent to a hospital. In the meantime the other engines that had responded to the alarm had collected and the firemen were busy rescuing people from surrounding buildings.

EXPLOSION AFTER EXPLOSION.
Across Warren street to the opposite building the flames leaped, setting the side alight at once, the force of the explosion demolishing windows and all wooden structures about the houses. In a moment Warren street was choked up with a mass of debris and the whole place was aflame. The great explosion was followed by half a dozen more scarcely less intense and by a countless number of smaller ones. By this time the fire apparatus was arriving from every direction. Deputy Chief Allen came about two minutes after the second explosion, and at once ordered a fifth alarm sent out, followed by a general call for ambulances. The explosion and fire together had now assumed the proportions of a great catastrophe, and it was at first thought that hundreds of lives had been lost. Thousands of people were rushing in the nearby streets, many of them panic-stricken, fleeing from the fire. They mingled in the crowd that was rushing down from Broadway to see what had happened.

Half an hour after the explosion the streets for blocks around the fire were crowded with fire apparatus, with a score of ambulances, while hundreds of police were being rushed from all the lower precincts of the city to form lines, and many priests from nearby parishes were going here and there in the smoke-obscured thoroughfares, seeking for injured who might need their aid. From the burning districts

a column of smoke was rising high in the air, mingled with flames that could not be controlled by the hundreds of streams thrown upon the fire.

The second explosion carried destruction in every direction. That it did not cause a wholesale loss of life was due to the fact that almost 10 minutes warning came after the first cry of fire—a cry that was a real warning to people who knew the character of the chemicals in the burning building—and fully five minutes occurred between the first and minor explosion, which warned everyone within hearing, and the second one. Just after the outbreak of fire from the windows of the building a downtown train stopped at Warren street station of the Ninth Avenue elevated road. It passed on in time to escape the explosion, and the few people who were left on the platform of the station are thought to have all escaped before the great explosion. The station master fled across the structure, carrying in his hand the receipts of the day and his unused tickets while two women, who had stopped on the platform to watch the fire, frightened by the first explosion, fled down the downtown tracks, assisted by the station porter, who took them to the Barclay street station in safety. The explosion nearly carried away the station and the master fled across the structure, carrying in his hand the receipts of the day and his unused tickets while two women, who had stopped on the platform to watch the fire, frightened by the first explosion, fled down the downtown tracks, assisted by the station porter, who took them to the Barclay street station in safety.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPES.
Immense masses of masonry, pieces of great beams, window casings and an indescribable mass of wreckage of every description tumbled suddenly into the street in front of the building. The force of the explosion below had thrown the firemen back across the street, so that they were not caught, but their escape from the rain of debris was almost miraculous. People walking through the streets were knocked down and dangerously injured by timbers, glass and steel, horses were thrown down, wagons, stores, front and all sorts of property for blocks in every direction were wrecked and damaged. There were 35 persons reported missing and 100 men, women and children are on the list of injured.

President Francher, of the Irving bank, was away on business at the time of the explosion, but the vice president, Charles H. Mitchell, and John W. Caster, the cashier, Jas. A. Dennison, and the assistant cashier, B. F. Werner, the paying teller, Wm. Danlap, and the auditor, Van Zandt, were present.

At the first explosion an attempt was made to gather all the money and papers that were lying on the counters, and to throw them into the street, and it was supposed that this had been done, when the second explosion brought flying glass and plastering from the sky lighted ceilings down about the heads of every body and caused them to escape in a hurry. Capt. McKinstry of the detective bureau who hurried every available man of his staff to the fire was unable to do so.

When the captain and his men entered, however, they found about \$10,000 scattered in confusion over the counters and floor. This was hastily thrown in the vault and the door locked. President Francher of the bank arrived within a few minutes after the start of the fire and was nearly hysterical when he found what had happened. By half past 2, however, the directors of the bank had met and posted a sign in the window stating that the bank would do business tomorrow.

Down in Meeklen Brothers' offices in the basement there were H. C. Meeklen and his brother William, with Frank Heckenberry, a boy, Thomas Hackett, a clerk, another man named Bruce and some girls, among them Ellen Van Deen and May Dunkelmann. When the fire broke out \$90,000 in money lay upon the counters. Heckenberry was stationed at the door while this was gathered together for putting in the vault.

The first explosion filled the place with sulphurous smoke that nearly asphyxiated everybody. The second explosion blew in the windows and cut the two Meeklens seriously. The boy Heckenberry found the two girls in a heap, faintly away. He carried them to a place of safety. The others, when they came to their senses, gathered the money from the floor, put it in cigar boxes and carried it to Wadell and Co's.

Cuts His Throat.
Charles F. Jones, valet of the late millionaire Reih, cut his throat at the tomb Thursday morning about four o'clock. He was taken to Bellevue hospital where he is now closely watched by two keepers. The surgeons say that he will probably recover. A few hours before the attempted suicide Jones made a full confession. He said that he and Patrick had killed Reih with poison, and then forged his name to the fraudulent will and to checks on various banks for sums amounting altogether to \$350,000. When led back to the tomb after this confession, Jones was confronted by lawyer Patrick and his statement of what occurred is as follows: "I told Patrick that I had confessed everything. Patrick drew a pen knife from his pocket, gave it to me and said, 'The best thing you can do is to take this and cut your throat.' I went to my cell and tried to kill myself."

Human Life Cheap.
News and Courier.
"I was reading in your paper the other morning where the next criminal court here would have to take up about a dozen murder trials," said a visitor in Charleston last night, "and I thought that a very bloody record. At first I was inclined to think that this was the record for the year, but since I was informed that it has not had any appreciable effect. It is certainly bad to think that human life is held for so cheap a price. I shall watch the result of this court with a great deal of interest, for I want to know how it all will end with the courts."

MILITARY DISPLAY

Probably the Best Parade of State
Militia Ever Given.

GOVERNOR REVIEWS TROOPS

Some Stylish Mounts in the Line
of March. Thousands Witnessed this Feature
of the Fair.

The great military parade and review took place Thursday morning in Columbia. Hundreds of people lined the streets to witness it, and none were disappointed for the character of the parade was far above the expectations of Adjutant General Floyd, Assistant Adjutant General Frost and those who have worked so earnestly to make the display what it should be. The result was a parade which was perhaps the best ever given by the State militia of South Carolina.

The parade was formed at the capitol grounds and below and the various commands appeared in regulation army order extending from the post office back as far as the eye could reach was presented. It was a picture worth seeing, and reflected much credit upon the militia of the State.

One of the features of the parade was the headlong mounts of the staff and field officers. They were the very best private saddle horses in the city. The owners responded handsomely to a suggestion that they offer the officers the use of their steeds and there were more than enough. The Farmers and Mechanics company loaned for the occasion a full equipment of new army saddles and bridles.

There were many bands of music in the parade, the splendid U. S. First artillery band being about the center of the line, and discoursing magnificent music.

The personal of the band on this occasion was as follows:
Gustav Koitzen—Director.
Corporal Frank Karas—Picolet.
Sergeant August Pilger—E sharp clarinet.

Sergeant William Ostermann—Solo clarinet.
Corporal Edward Ostermann—Solo clarinet.
Private John Urban—First clarinet.
Private Sam Brenner—Second clarinet.

Drum Major C. V. Parkstone—Saxophone.
Principal Musicians Michael Sullivan—Solo cornet.
Private John Frehn—First cornet.
Private George W. Cook—First cornet.

Corporal Ottavio Violini—Second cornet.
Private Harrison K. Snaff—Third cornet.
Corporal David Cross—Baritone.
Sergeant Leon Trussion—First trombone.

Chief Trumpeter Albert Nantz—Solo alto.
Private George Stevenson—Second alto.
Private Fred Ostermann—Third alto.
Corporal William Hopmeyer—BB flat bass.

Corporal Emil Roethe—E flat bass.
Sergeant Henry E. Anderson—Snare drum.
Private James Adams—Bass drum.
Private John Kipper—Cymbals.

The parade was about 25 minutes passing a given point and was watched with much public interest.

The review took place at the corner of Main and Lumber streets. The Governor's staff was composed of Brig. Gen. J. W. Floyd, adjutant and inspector general; Col. Jno. F. Folk, Bamberg; Geo. D. Tillman Jr., Edgefield; Waddy C. Mauldin, Hampton; E. J. Watson, Columbia; August Kohn, Columbia; and E. J. Wannamaker. With the staff rode Col. Asbury Coward, that magnificent Confederate soldier and southern gentleman, now superintendent of the Citadel. Maj. C. J. Owens of the Orangeburg Military Institute also rode. Then came these other members of the staff: Col. H. A. Tripp, Blackburg; D. A. Spivey, Conway; Gilbert H. Greene, Rock Hill; Tom C. Hamer, Bennettsville; Allen H. Moss and Thomas F. Brantley, Orangeburg.

The first military organization in line was the cadet battalion of the Citadel academy, under command of Major Caney. The Citadel boys were the best drilled of all the commands.

Second came the King's Mountain Military academy under command of Capt. Law.

Following the cadets was the Second regiment, South Carolina volunteers, commanded by Col. Willie Jones, who was accompanied by his staff, consisting of Lieut. Col. D. O. Herbert, Majors J. W. Culler, W. L. Lee and T. J. Drew, and Capt. Chas. Newham, acting adjutant.

The first company in line was the Kershaw Guards, under Capt. S. L. Zemp.

Bamberg Guards, Capt. W. B. Wright.
Tillman Volunteers, Capt. J. H. Claffy.
Richland Volunteers, Lieut. F. G. Tompkins.
Limestone Guards, Capt. W. H. Keith.

Sumter Light Infantry, Capt. H. F. Wilson.
Georgetown Rifles, Capt. S. M. Ward.
Governor's Guards, Capt. John Black.

This completed the formation of the Second regiment, which was followed by the First regiment, under Col. J. C. Boyd, with his staff, consisting of Capt. W. W. Lewis and Capt. J. R. McKown, acting adjutant. The companies in line were:

Liberty Hill Rifles, Capt. J. G. Richards.
Morgan Rifles, Capt. Wm. McGowan.
Clifton Guards, Capt. J. F. Langston.
Hazelwood Rifles, Capt. J. S. McKown.
Jasper Light Infantry, Capt. W. B. Moore.
Greenwood County Guards, Capt. W. R. Gaines.

Fort Mill Guards, Capt. W. R. Bradford.
Following these was the First battalion, South Carolina volunteers, commanded by Major Henry Schaefer, whose staff was composed of Capt. Jas. Allen Jr., adjutant; Lieut. A. J. Baist and B. A. Hagood.

Sumter Guards, Capt. T. T. Hyde.
German Fusiliers, Capt. E. B. Schroeder.
Palmetto Guards, Capt. Stelling.
Irish Volunteers, Capt. Kearney.
Washington Light Infantry, Capt. Julius E. Cogswell.

The battalion of naval reserves, under Lieutenant Commander C. L. DuBois brought up the rear with their naval gun, the three companies being the Lafayette Artillery, Lieut. Commander George S. Legare; Mt. Pleasant Rifles, Capt. C. F. Johnson and the Beaufort Reserves. Lieutenant Commander George Elliot—The State.

SAVED BY A SIGN.
Passengers on a Pullman Anxiously Looked for It.
This South Carolina dispensary law brings about some curious things," said a traveling man last night. "If you happen to be on a Pullman car you are liable to have the 'dry monkeys' after the train goes into this state. The Pullman company is very strict about selling drinks who state laws prohibit it and the company is not anxious to take chances with the dispensary. It seems that the constables have a right to take anything that has a whiskey smell, although I have not heard of them seizing any Pullmans."

"The other day I was going to Asheville and there was a good old thirsty crowd on the Pullman. We had been ringing the bell and calling for life preservers, but the porter sailed and refused to deliver the goods. He said it was against the law."

"If you'll wait till we pass de South Carolina line said the porter, I think I can save yer life." The porter went to tell me that the state line was marked and as soon as the train got on the other side the wine works would fly.

"Now as a general thing the trains on the Southern make good time, but to that thirty crowd of passengers this one seemed to be crawling. Seems to me like an ox cart could give this train cards and spades and the two casinos and beat it to the liquor line," said one of the passengers. "Gee, but this is a long state."

"After a while the porter came to the middle of the car and told us that we would soon be in the dry state. He told us that we could look out the window and take the sign. Well, we thought we'd not take any chances about missing the sign, so every thirsty passenger stuck his face out, while his fingers were kept inside to cover the electric bell button. All at a flash the sign came to view and not a pair of eyes missed it. Say, you should have heard those fellows. They buzzed and rang and tingled and jingled and did everything that a well regular whiskey bell is expected to do, and then the porter rushed in to take orders. We filled him up with orders and then he filled us up with drinks, but it was certainly a narrow escape from death. Talk about life would have gone out if we had failed to see that sign. It saved the passengers from a fearful death."

THE HAVOC OF WAR.
Shown by Adjutant Gen. Corbin's Annual Report.

The annual report of Adjutant General H. C. Corbin, to the secretary of war, for the year ending June 30, 1900, is a complete statistical record of the army of the United States. It shows that the regular army consisted of 2,535 officers and 63,861 enlisted men, and the volunteer army of 1,348 officers and 31,779 enlisted men, a grand total of 98,790, not including the hospital corps, which is not counted as a part of the effective strength of the army. The regular volunteer army at present is distributed as follows: United States, 998 officers, of whom 76 are volunteer officers and 18,998 are enlisted men; Alaska, 41 officers, 1,085 enlisted men; Porto Rico, 98 officers, 2,406 enlisted men; Cuba, 260 officers, 5,468 enlisted men; Philippine Islands, 2,367 officers, 69,161 enlisted men; Hawaii, 41 officers, 219 enlisted men; China 80 volunteers and 2,000 men. There are 879 volunteer and enlisted men in Porto Rico, and 30,208 in the Philippines. These are the only places where volunteer and enlisted men are serving. Some staff officers are serving in nearly all of the places named. The deaths reported in the army, both regular and volunteer, by the same date, were: United States 14 officers, 264 men; Alaska, 3 men; Cuba, 7 men; Hawaii, 1 officer and 4 men; Philippine Islands, 49 officers, 1,393 men; at sea, 3 officers, 84 men. Total, 74 officers and 1,393 men.

During the year there were discharged from service 22,592 men; deserted, 3,893.

As casualties in the Chinese campaign between July 1 and October 1 were 9 officers and 20 enlisted men killed.

General Corbin commends highly the action of post exchanges and the cautions, saying that the report from the Philippines, Cuba and Porto Rico indicate that the post exchange has become an absolute necessity. He says that the total amount received from the exchanges, so far as reports show, amounted to \$1,915,862 with a net profit of \$464,504.

In the statistics given is a table showing the chronological list of actions in the Philippine Islands from February 4, 1899, to June 30, 1900, together with the losses in killed and wounded. The totals show 35 officers 479 men killed and 147 officers and 2,478 men wounded.

A Small Town.
One of the sky scrapers in New York has a population of 3,100, and the mail sent out from it averages 18,000 pieces a day. Every forty five minutes a mail wagon from the postoffice carries away from this building about seventy-five pounds of outgoing mail. Another New York office building sends out 35,000 pieces of mail every week day.

THE STATE FAIR.

Largest Number of Visitors Ever
Seen in Columbia.

THURSDAY WAS THE DAY.

The Crowd So Thick on That
Day That Moving Was
Difficult. Fair a
Great Success.

The State Fair this year was a grand success. The attendance was large every day, but Thursday was a record breaker. On that day, as The State says, a score of counting machines and score more could not register the crowds that were in Columbia on that day. The State says:

Everything else faded into insignificance beside the people. Everybody was here, and so was everybody's brother, sister, cousin and aunt. They came by the carload and the wagon load. There were stylish city ladies and ladies from the country whose attire was not so fashionable. There were rich men and poor men, city men and country men, handsome men and ugly men, sober men and drunk men, fat men and lean men. Such an aggregation!

Up and down Main street all day from early morn until the wee hours there were to be seen the steady surging crowd, pushing and shoving in all good humor, viewing the parade and then moving on out to the fair grounds for the football game and the other attractions. But back they came at all hours on foot, on cars, in hacks and hackies, watching the street performances, looking for something to eat and often not getting it, or busting for friends, an almost hopeless task.

On the streets there was a crowd, but at midday the fair grounds were simply packed and jammed. One would go into the main building and see a moving mass of humanity elbowing each other and laughing like it were the greatest joke in all the world. On the stands facing the arena all day long was a changing crowd, so large that one would think everybody was congregated in that particular spot.

On the grounds there was a crowd, but at midday the fair grounds were simply packed and jammed. One would go into the main building and see a moving mass of humanity elbowing each other and laughing like it were the greatest joke in all the world. On the stands facing the arena all day long was a changing crowd, so large that one would think everybody was congregated in that particular spot.

Another dispatch says: Mr. Owen died at 6 o'clock Thursday afternoon. All of his family was present. Revs. Hodges, Robinson, Hudson, Davis and Anderson were with him in his last moments. He suffered very little pain since he was shot. At 1 o'clock Thursday he made his last statement in writing, stating that Mr. Walter Smith was not to be blamed in the least—that it was an accident. It is one of the saddest accidents that ever happened in this community. Mr. Owen was perfectly conscious until the last minute. He expressed himself willing and ready to go.

A dispatch from Johnston says "the remains of Rev. John Owen were interred in Mt. Olivet cemetery at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. Every eye of the saddest kind was turned to pay his body their last respects looked through mist of falling tears, and every heart went out in deepest sympathy to the bereaved families. The funeral services were held at the Methodist church and were conducted by President Elder E. T. Hodges, assisted by Revs. Davis, Anderson and Hudson, and the request of the deceased to the people of Johnston, told by Rev. Jones that Ball, was to thank them for the kindness shown him and family since being here. His words to his young friend when shot were: "You are not to blame. All I ask of you is to meet me in heaven. God bless you."

Eat Fruit.
The Augusta Herald says "free eating of apples is the best thing in the world for sluggish liver. Three or four at night just before going to bed will produce the best effect. Apples should be eaten without peeling, as the skin is valuable. A ripe peach in the morning will give an appetite for breakfast and make one feel better all day. Strawberries, raspberries, cherries and currants are all cooling to the system and beneficial in their effect on the blood. Blackberries when ripe and not over ripe furnish an excellent tonic from nature's laboratory. Figs are a balm to the stomach, never produce acidity and are always easily digested. The "grape cure" is fully recognized by Continental doctors. Grapes freely eaten clear the blood and are of service in a large number of diseases. Just at present apples—pineapples included—and grapes are most in evidence and it would be a good idea to eat them freely."

Largest Shipment Ever Made.
Eight steamships were cleared at the custom house at New Orleans last Wednesday for Liverpool, Buenos Aires, Genoa and Hamburg with 78,787 square bales of cotton and 4,921 round bales. This is the largest amount of cotton ever cleared from any port in one day. These vessels will also carry large quantities of other cargo such as wheat, corn, cotton seed products, etc. One of the steamships which cleared for Liverpool was the British steamer Macabian with 26,000 square bales of cotton, 32,000 bushels of wheat and 8,000 feet of walnut lumber. This is the largest cargo of cotton ever carried from any port. The Mechanician is a new vessel of 9,043 tons, 500 feet long and has a strong capacity for 30,000 bales of cotton.

Venezuelan Earthquakes.
The effects of the Venezuelan earthquake of last week show that San Casimiro, Gua and Charrallano were entirely destroyed. An islet situated at the mouth of the Nevri River has disappeared. At Tucurique, Brocolio and Carapae the damage done was considerable. There are many dead and injured. Railroad and telephonic service between Caramaro and Rio Chico is interrupted. Railroad service between La Guayma and Caracas was resumed this morning.

A Good Custom.
At the birth of a Japanese baby a tree is planted, which will remain untouched until the marriage day of the child. When the nuptial hour arrives the tree is cut down, and a skillful cabinet maker transforms the wood into furniture, which is considered by the young people as the most beautiful of all ornaments of the house.

Suicide in Atlanta.
An unknown man who gave his name as Warren Traskman early Wednesday morning committed suicide by throwing himself under a rapidly moving train of the Georgia road at the Boulevard crossing in Atlanta. The coroner's jury were unable to discover any clue to his identity.

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

Rev. John Owen Killed by a Friend
While Hunting.

A dispatch from Johnston to The State says: "The Rev. John Owen drove out to Mr. Gamewell M. Smith's to get some rough forage for his stock. He brought his dog and gun to kill a partridge for a sick friend. When reaching Mr. Smith's and finding him gone to Edgefield, he and Mr. Walter H. Smith, the young son of Mr. Gamewell Smith, went out hunting. In a few minutes they got into a drove of partridges and began shooting. Mr. Smith was loading his gun in a hurry and a partridge flew over his head. Smith went to cock his gun, when the hammer slipped out of his thumb before it got locked, and the entire load entered the right side of the Rev. Mr. Owen about the neck. Mr. Owen stood still for a minute, helping Walter pull the wads out, then he fell, begging Walter not to leave him, that he would be dead before he could return."

However, Mr. Smith became alarmed and soon assistance arrived. He was carried to the residence of Mr. Gamewell Smith. In a short while Drs. Mobley, Brooker and Coker were with him and after consultation, Dr. Wright and Moore of August were telegraphed for, who came on the midnight train. The train stopped at Mr. Smith's place for them to get off. There is no possible chance for his recovery. Though he is a man of powerful will power, his time is short. He called his wife to his side during the night, and talked to her about his business affairs, telling her he knew his time was close and never to think hard of Walter for it was a pure accident.

Everything is being done that can be done both medical aid and loving friends. The accident took place about 5:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon Oct. 30. Mr. Owen is thought to be dying at this hour, 9 p. m. All of his family has been telegraphed for. The Rev. Mr. Owen is John of the Johnston Methodist circuit, and is a devoted man to his family and work. Everybody extends sympathy to both families."

Another dispatch says: Mr. Owen died at 6 o'clock Thursday afternoon. All of his family was present. Revs. Hodges, Robinson, Hudson, Davis and Anderson were with him in his last moments. He suffered very little pain since he was shot. At 1 o'clock Thursday he made his last statement in writing, stating that Mr. Walter Smith was not to be blamed in the least—that it was an accident. It is one of the saddest accidents that ever happened in this community. Mr. Owen was perfectly conscious until the last minute. He expressed himself willing and ready to go.

A dispatch from Johnston says "the remains of Rev. John Owen were interred in Mt. Olivet cemetery at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. Every eye of the saddest kind was turned to pay his body their last respects looked through mist of falling tears, and every heart went out in deepest sympathy to the bereaved families. The funeral services were held at the Methodist church and were conducted by President Elder E. T. Hodges, assisted by Revs. Davis, Anderson and Hudson, and the request of the deceased to the people of Johnston, told by Rev. Jones that Ball, was to thank them for the kindness shown him and family since being here. His words to his young friend when shot were: "You are not to blame. All I ask of you is to meet me in heaven. God bless you."

Excited Over Street Naming.
The municipal council had a stormy session in Paris last week in consequence of a motion, made by M. Colly, to name certain streets in Paris after Blaquiere, Florentin and other heroes of the siege during the Franco Prussian war. M. Colly declared that the honor was due them "in recognition of their efforts to save Paris from the shameful capitulation prepared by General Trochu." His proposal aroused a perfect pandemonium, which the president of the council was unable to quell. The socialists rose en masse and shook their fists in the faces of the Nationalists. Mr. Rendi offered a resolution protesting against a proposition tending to "awaken civil discord and glorify crimes against the country." Finally quiet was restored and M. Colly's motion was carried.

Oil As Fuel.
The Atchafalpa, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad is making extensive studies in the use of oil fuel on its lines, and by the end of the year coal will not be used on any of the locomotives in the State of California. This company has oil wells in operation near Fullerton, and other fields are being developed in the vicinity of Bakersfield and Fresno. All the engines on the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley railroad are now being converted into oil burners and also those on the Santa Fe Pacific between McJavie and Needles.

Burned in the Jail.
At Hazlehurst, Ga., Thursday night the town jail was consumed by fire. In the jail at the time was a negro, who was burned to death. The negro was charged with robbery, and it is supposed that he himself set the jail afire, hoping to burn his way out. His shrieks were heard by citizens who went to the scene but arrived too late to be of any assistance. The negro's name is unknown.

Killed By Falling Wall.
C. M. Baker, foreman of a gang of laborers engaged in raising the old Exchange hotel, Richmond, Va., was instantly killed this morning by a falling wall. He was about 40 years of age, and leaves a widow and an adopted child.

OUR POPULATION.

Thirteen Millions Gained in Ten Years.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S SHARE.

The Increase in the Country at
Large Very Evenly Distributed. Encouraging
Figures.

The official announcement of the total population of the United States for 1900 is 76,235,220, of which 74,627,907 are contained in the 45 States representing approximately the population to be used for apportionment purposes. There is a total of 134,188 Indians not taxed. The total population in 1890 was 63,169,756. Taking the 1890 population as a basis, there has been a gain in population of 13,225,464 during the past 10 years, representing an increase of nearly 21 per cent.

Following is the official announcement of the population of the United States in 1900 by States. The figures in the first column represent the census for 1900 and the second for 1890 and the third column the number of Indians not taxed.

Before making my statement to Campbell, Wharton Golden told me to make it as strong as possible, as they were referring to Campbell and Goebel in connection with the investigation. I desire now to say that I never had any conversation with Caleb Powers and that was in relation to my going to Hank with the men on the 25th of January, and at no place was the name William Goebel mentioned or referred to in any way or in any connection by Caleb Powers.

"I desire furthermore to state that in the conversation of the first day of conversation with Campbell or the day after I received from him \$10 in cash, and since that conversation I have received from him both before and after was a witness at Georgetown in the Powers case, various sums of money, and I have since such conversation seen Campbell and Arthur Goebel removed from Arthur Goebel various sums aggregating not \$300 but \$1000, and I have since that time seen Arthur Goebel and Justin Goebel, and the last sum I received was on Tuesday, October 28, 1900, which was \$5, and when to me by Colonel Campbell at his office in Cincinnati. Just prior to receiving me this \$5 Campbell had telephoned to Arthur Goebel to come to his office, which Goebel did, and when I arrived Campbell's office he was with the State official, John Campbell, and Campbell handed me \$5."

He gives further alleged data and details, and concludes his affidavit thus: "I believe that my testimony in the case of Caleb Powers said in his connection, and I am unwilling to suffer investigation in silence by reason of the